

# ¡Feliz Navidad!

## Buenas noches

Buenas noches, buenas noches  
¿Cómo está? ¿Cómo está?  
Muy bien, gracias. Muy bien gracias.  
¿Y usted? ¿Y usted?

## Good Evening

Good evening, good evening  
How are you? How are you?  
Very well thank you. Very well thank you.  
And you? And you?

## Chocolate

Uno, dos, tres CHO  
Uno, dos, tres CO  
Uno, dos, tres LA  
Uno, dos, tres TE. (2x)

Chocolate, chocolate  
Bate, bate el chocolate. (2x)

Todos juntos...más y más rápido



## Cuento: El traje azul de Papá Noel by Tom Simon

### Gorra, abrigo, botas y medias

Gorra, abrigo, botas y medias,  
Botas y medias, botas y medias  
Gorra, abrigo, botas y medias  
Y un equipo de nieve.

### Hat, Mittens, Boots, and Socks

Hat, mittens, boots, and socks  
Boots and socks, boots and socks  
Hat, mittens, boots, and socks  
Now I'm getting very hot.

## Cuento: The Toymaker / El juguetero

### Chubby Little Snowman

A chubby little snowman had a carrot nose  
Form snowman with right fist, with thumb sticking out for nose.

Along came a bunny, and what do you suppose?  
Use two fingers of the left hand to hop toward snowman.

That hungry little bunny, looking for his lunch,

Ate that snowman's carrot nose,  
Bunny grabs snowman's nose.

Nibble, nibble, crunch!

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*de Utah*

## Poema: Pancho Claus

### Brownies

This little elf likes to hammer

Hold up thumb. Pretend to hammer.

This little elf likes to saw.

Hold up index finger. Pretend to saw.

This little elf likes to splash or paint.

Hold up tall finger. Motion of painting.

This one has pictures to draw.

Hold up ring finger. Motion of drawing.

And this little elf likes best of all

Hold up little finger.

To put the cry in the baby doll.

Bend and cry, "Mama, Mama."

### Nochebuena

José-Luis Orozco

Esta noche es Nochebuena,

Noche de comer buñuelos.

Noche de luna,

Noche de estrellas,

Para los niños buenos.

Repitan una vez más.

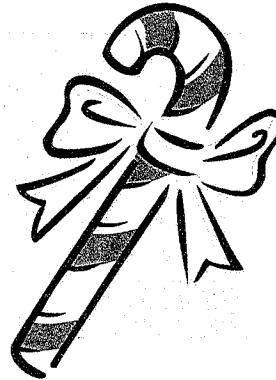
### Adiós amigos

Adiós amigos, adiós amigos

Ya me voy, ya me voy

Me dio mucho gusto estar con ustedes

Adiós, adiós.



### Christmas Eve

José-Luis Orozco

Tonight is Christmas Eve,

A night to eat buñuelos.

Night of the moon,

Night of the stars,

Night for all the children.

Repeat one more time.

### Goodbye friends

Goodbye friends, goodbye friends

It's time to go, time to go

It was lots of fun to be with everyone

Goodbye, goodbye.

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## **Papa Noel's Blue Suit**

### **English Translation of "El traje azul de Papá Noel"**

Every year it was the same. As Christmas Eve drew near, Papá Noel became more and more worried, and there was no way to avoid it. Time was running out and there was still a lot of work to do. His suit, for example, was very dirty. "I'll have to wash it," he thought. I can't show up to the houses looking like this! But then a reindeer accidentally knocked over Papá Noel's inkwell and the ink fell into the washtub.

"Oh no! My suit's been dyed blue!"

Even so, Papá Noel put it on and went to look at himself in the mirror. "I look like a sailor," he thought. Well, the truth is I've always wanted to have a boat. It'd be lots of fun to pass out the gifts by sea or by river. That way my reindeer could spend Christmas with their families this year. Poor little guys, they've asked me to have Christmas Eve off for years!!

Even though Papá Noel was very old, he had a lot of energy and spunk. With the help of his reindeers, he constructed a magnificent boat in record time.

And on Christmas Eve, the reindeer hauled the boat to the water, while the bears, the penguins, and the seals watched them with surprise.

The boat was now docked at a small port. From there, Papá Noel set off on his trip even though it was snowing and quite cold.

But nothing could stop Papá Noel. He was ready and willing to complete his yearly mission. The weather was getting worse and worse and the wind kept blowing harder and harder.

Giant waves lifted Papá Noel's boat and pushed it toward the open sea with alarming speed, far, very far from the small dock.

Until the boat crashed into an enormous iceberg and sank into the ocean. Papá Noel couldn't believe what he saw: all the presents he'd brought with him were wet and broken. But fortunately, a whale swam by. And when he saw what had happened, he went quickly to help Papá Noel.

The weather improved and the sea began to calm little by little. Papá Noel put all of the presents inside the whale's giant mouth. "I think that I'll be able to save them," he thought. They'll dry out soon in here.

Later with his elegant script he wrote a letter to all of the parents that said:

Dear Parents,

To my dismay, the atmospheric conditions are so bad this year that I have to ask you to deliver the presents to your homes for me. I wish you all a very Merry Christmas, and I hope to see you next year, weather permitting.

When he got home, the first thing that Papá Noel did was order a new suit. And just to make sure that another accident didn't happen the next year, he filled his inkwell with red ink.

Note: If you happen to see your parents leaving the Christmas gifts at your house, then you'll know for sure that Papá Noel was wearing his blue suit this year.

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### The First Teddy Bear

You will need a brown teddy bear body, two legs, two arms, four paws, Scotty dog head, a horse's head, an elephant's head, a rooster's head, a pig's head, round brown circle for head, black nose, two black eyes, and a red mouth and two ears.

Once upon a time there was a Great Toy Maker who created all kinds of toys to please boys and girls. Each day the Toy Maker worked on a new toy. As the toy was finished, it gave him great joy. One day, as he sat at his work bench, he picked up some soft brown fur. "This would make a lovely toy," he said. So he made a fat chubby body of soft brown fur. (Put body on the flannel board). Next he made two long, brown, furry legs. (Add the legs to the body on the flannel board). Then the Toy Maker made two short, brown, furry arms. (Put the arms on the figure taking form on the flannel board). Lastly, he added a little tan paw to each arm and leg. (Add the paws).

Then the Toy Maker stepped back to see what he had made. Something was missing. "Of course, the head!" he said. And the Toy Maker thought: "What sort of head should I give this toy?" He finally thought out loud. "Perhaps one like I used on the Scotty dog would do." So he put it on the fat, furry body. (Put a Scotty dog head on the flannel board figure). As he stood back to look at his toy, he shook his head, "No, that Scotty's head won't do at all!" He tried a horse's head on the furry body. (Put the horse's head on the figure). He still wasn't satisfied. Next, he tried an elephant's head. (Put the elephant's head on the figure). He knew, as he stepped back and considered the toy, that the elephant's head wouldn't do either. It just didn't look right on that fat brown body. Then he tried a rooster's head. (Put the rooster's head on the figure). And a pig's head. (Put the pig's head on the figure).

Then he said, "It is very plain to see that this new toy must have his own special head." So he made a large furry, brown ball, and on this he put: a black, shiny nose, two black eyes and, a round cherry-red mouth. Last of all, he added: two brown, furry ears!

"Now I think that will be all!" said the Toy Maker. As he stepped back to look at his newest toy, he smiled; then broke into a laugh! He laughed and laughed, until the tears spilled out of his eyes and fell down over his cheeks. This was a happy day to the Great Toy Maker, for he had just made the very First Teddy Bear!

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## El Gran Juguetero

Había una vez un gran juguetero quien creaba todo tipo de juguetes para agradecer a los niños. Cada día el gran juguetero intentaba crear un nuevo juguete. Al finalizarlo, le dio mucha alegría. Un día, mientras estaba sentado delante de su banco de trabajo, agarró un pelo moreno y blando. "Con esto, podría hacer un juguete estupendo," dijo. Así hizo un cuerpo rechoncho. Luego hizo dos piernas largas, morenas y peludas. Después hizo dos brazos cortos, morenos y peludos. Finalmente, agregó las patas.

Luego el gran juguetero tomó un descanso para apreciar lo que había hecho. Faltaba algo. "Por supuesto, es la cabeza," dijo, y pensaba, "¿Qué tipo de cabeza debería darle?"

Quizás la misma que usaba con el perro, y la puso, pero al verla, se dió cuenta de que no servía. Probó la cabeza de un caballo. Tampoco. Después probó la cabeza del elefante. Todavía no estaba satisfecho con el resultado. Luego probó la cabeza de un gallo. ¡No! Y luego, la cabeza de un cerdo o chancho. Dijo, "Hmmm. Pienso que este nuevo juguete debe tener su propia cabeza especial."

Así construyó una bola grande, peluda y morena y añadió un hocico negro y brillante, dos ojos negros, y una boca roja y redonda, y finalmente, dos orejas peludas y morenas.

"Ahora, creo que eso es todo," dijo el gran juguetero. Se sonrió al ver su nuevo juguete, y rió a carcajadas, hasta que unas lágrimas cubrían sus mejillas. El gran juguetero se alegró de haber hecho el primer oso de peluche.

## The Tex-Mex Version of the Night Before Christmas

Twas the night before Christmas and all through the casa,  
Not a creature was stirring--Caramba ¿Qué pasa?  
Los niños were tucked away snug in their camas,  
Some in long underwear, some in pajamas,  
While hanging the stockings with mucho cuidado  
In hopes that old Santa would feel obligado  
To bring all the children, both buenos y malos,  
A nice batch of dulces and other regalos.

Outside in the yard there arose such a grito  
That I jumped to my feet like a frightened cabrito.  
I ran to the window and looked out afuera,  
And who in the world do you think that it era?  
Saint Nick in a sleigh and a big red sombrero  
Came dashing along like a crazy bombero.  
And pulling his sleigh instead of venados  
Were eight little burros approaching volados.

I watched as they came and this quaint little hombre  
Was shouting and whistling and calling by nombre:  
Ay Pancho, ay Pepe, ay Cuco, ay Beto,  
Ay Chato, ay Chopo, Macuco, y Nieto  
Then standing erect with his hands on his pecho  
He flew to the top of our very own techo.  
With his round little belly like a bowl of jalea,  
He struggled to squeeze down our old chiminea,

Then huffing and puffing at last in our sala,  
With soot smeared all over his red suit de gala,  
He filled all the stockings with lovely regalos—  
For none of the niños had been very malos.  
Then chuckling aloud, seeming very contento,  
He turned like a flash and was gone like the viento.  
And I heard him exclaim, and this is verdad,  
Merry Christmas to all, and Feliz Navidad.

-- Jim and Nita Lee

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*de Utah*